The CHAINGUN ISLAND zine

Issue 11

Summer Laze

What is this?

Hey, kid.

Looks like you just stumbled upon an issue of the CHAINGUN ISLAND ZINE!!! The craziest ZINE in the Southern Ohio area! This ZINE is chock-full of mind-bending journalism that'll be sure to make the authority figure of your choice's head spin! We got Music, Movies, and Videogames out the wazoo!

That ain't so bad, eh?

Anywho… I'm your eclectic ZJ (Zine Jockey for those uninformed) 8-Track TeckHead, the undead cyborg from Milford.

ENJOY THE SHOW…

<- Odbal

THE BLURB

Issue 11, you know it Devon!

Things're gettin' back to normal after the bombshell that was my AMERIQUEST (which you can READ about on the WEBSITE!). I've made my amends to my skull-buddy and my lovely wife and we're still FULL STEAM AHEAD with this funky piece-o-paper! So don't worry! If a little wanton trip across the U.S.A. can't stop CHAINGUN ISLAND, then NOTHIN' CAN! Anywho, summer. It's the season of GARAGE SAILIN'! I've been findin' a lotta good stuff 'round these parts. Last time I sailed the garages, I was diggin' through some CDs when I found some mix-disc called "Tracks of Steve". I dunno who this "Steve" is, but he sounds like one cool, dedicated stay-at-home-dad! Just a hunch… got good taste in music too if his mixtape is any indication… And the garage sales are in no short supply as always! I found some rare Beatles cuts alongside some various exotica, tchotchkes, and of course, VIDEOGAMES! I love me a good garage sale, don't you? I wish you the best of luck in your own salin'! GIT THOSE BARGAINZ!

Issue 11, Open 8-2!

TECKHEAD'S DIGS

Techno-Squid Eats Parliament

There are very few bands that I have STRONG pity for, but Techno-Squid Eats Parliament is one band that I just can't help but say "Oh, you poor thing" to. A band of four from Little Rock, Arkansas with guitars in their hands and gleams in their eyes. The misfortune starts with the release of their only album, the self-titled debut. Sales were instantly dismal since their strange and, dare I say, ECLECTIC name confused record stores. Their labor of love ended up erroneously in the techno isle, mixed in with Funkadelic-parliament CDs, or… in the garbage (I'm assumin'). And what more, early pressin's of the disc came equipped with ENHANCED CD features! The first of its kind! But unfortunately, this obviously got FUBAR'd as well, since the CD's encodin' was so bungled that CD players would accidentally play the DATA TRACK first! Now, if you know anythin' about CD-ROM, that's NOO GOOD! Stereo speakers were blowin' left-n-right! Now, with stereophonic blood on their hands and pennies in their pockets, Techno-Squid decided to go on tour to bring their power pop to hopefully-caring people! One small issue, however. Their van got ROBBED! Everythin'! Instruments, amps, hashish, they even tried stealin' the VAN ITSELF! No more demos, no more jam sessions, no more concerts! It was gone! All gone! Fellow Little Rockers tried to help T.S.E.P. get back on the road but it was too late, they called it quits. The music itself ain't all that bad, it's kinda like the Buzzcocks meets Cheap Trick. Still, the story of these poor guys is far bigger than the album itself. Still, you should give it a listen, for their sake.

Genre: Indie Power Pop

Country: USA

Label: Ardent Records

1992-1995

TECKHEAD'S GAME DU JOUR

killer7 - Nintendo GameCube

"May the lord smile, and the devil have mercy." Oh. My. Goodness. Never before has a videogame blown my little cybernetic mind such as the puzzlin' quasi-rail-shooter killer7. Basically. You play as this "cleaner" named Garcian Smith with a special kind of multiple-personaity disorder. What makes this fella's mental affliction so a-FREAKY is that he can TRANSFORM into these personalities, each with their own gun and special powers. Harnessing these personalities, Garcian and the killer7 must fight their way through invisible exploding men and other HORRORS beyond human comprehension in order to uncover government secrets and ultimately… DECIDE THE FATE OF AMERICA!

Pretty crazy, eh? What's even crazier are the characters! You got dudes like MASK de Smith, the 7th personality, a sharp-dressed luchador with two GRENADE LAUNCHERS! Or perhaps Kun Lan, the big bad-guy, who CATCHES A BULLET and RIDES IT TO THE SPACE NEEDLE! Some of the scenarios in this game are downright LUDICROUS! Don't get me started on the music, too. LORD! Not only does this game have a BATSHIT insane story, but it's got non-stop HIT after HIT! Especially the track that plays whenever yer in the stairwell headin' to the next boss. I would set my controller down and just go CRAZY! Like my own personal rave! My only gripe about killer7 would have to be the numerous puzzles. Luckily, my buddy Virgil's SMAHT, so he helped me out with all that mess.

All-in-all I'd give this avant-garde adventure 5 OUTTA 5 TECKHEADS!

That's it! Grasshopper manufacture is my new favorite game company! Where have you been all my life?!

Developer: Grasshopper Manufacture

Publisher: Capcom

Released: 2005

Odbal's Pick

Who Dunnit? - Genesis

Heh-heh-HEY boisengoils! It's time for an Odbal Pick (of mainstream proportions)! Y'know, I got a little soft-spot for Phil Collins. You'd think that my tastes are so DEEEMENTED, I wouldn't give 'ol Philly the TIME-A DAY! But yer WRONG! Who Dunnit?'s a cut from Genny's hit LP, ABACAB, and a B-Side to the ABACAB single, but that ain't important. What's important's the SONGWRITIN'! This ditty was cobbled together in ONE JAM-SESSION that lasted a whole 30 MINUTES! Phil was ramblin' in his REAL accent, Mike Rutherford was noodlin', and Tony Banks couldn't quite decide what keyboard preset to use. The final track's only about 3 minutes long. Kinda bums me out, I wish it didn't end so early. I really wanna know WHO DUNNIT! A pretty ODD BALL Odbal Pick, eh?

Released: 1981

Genre: Pop Rock

Country: USA

Label: Atlantic Records

Cassetta's Flick

First Spaceship on Venus - 1960

Good evening, Ladies and Larries. TeckHead and I made up recently, and let me tell you, I feel a real spark in the marriage again! For once, I actually want him to watch movies with me! Breaks really are a wonderful thing, eh? Ok, so before I talk about this flick, I've noticed an infuriating pattern when watching these flicks. It seems by some cosmic chance that every single flick I've reviewed recently has been released by a Crown International Pictures. Every time I pop in the tape it shows up like the mark of the devil! Even with Terrified!, it was cleverly worked into the only interesting part of the film! Anyways, First Spaceship on Venus is about… well, you can probably guess. In the highly-futuristic year of "Nineteen-Hundred-Eighty-Five", nations band together to send a team of scientists to Venus to decipher the origins of a rather lewd-looking rock. The film starts out almost like an educational video, with a smooth narrator to boot. Much like many of the sci-fi films released around this time, the dialogue is rife with hilariously smart-sounding jargon. Couple this with dated depictions of high-technology and you've got yourself what I like to call "The Good Schlock". The set design is unexpectedly breathtaking, especially Venus with its soothing yet ethereal tentacle-trees and varying shades of blue. As always, the actual planet is not so nice. When the scientists arrive, they find out that Venus is a ghost town, the only thing remaining of the "Venusians" are little robot bugs that act as audio archives. After a battle with sentient goo (nanomachines?), they come to realize that the Venusians were much like humans, except they accidentally blew themselves up with the Venus-equivalent of a nuke. Still thinking about how poignant this all was, I was reminded that this was still in fact a b-movie from the early 60s, because they left their only black astronaut behind. And I had such high hopes with its inclusive cast that they would avert that!

:(

This flick is pretty silly, but the visual aspects of the films make up for the writing. Give this flick a watch.

"Around here we have nothing but masterpieces."
- A scientist inadvertently quoting the CEO of Crown International Pictures

Runtime: 80 Minutes

Director: Kurt Maetzig

Writer: Stanislaw Lem

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chaingunisland@gmail.com

That's it, show's over. Thanks for reading and…

KEEP IT ECLECTIC!!!

A Chaingun Island Production

Special Thanks to TREVOR HESS for the cover!